



Lazy Dungeon Master



Volume 20 – Golen Village Has
Been Targeted

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Chapter 216 - Uwaaah, Weak Little Girl

Alright then.

Now that I know about Setsuna and Nayuta's identity, the dungeon's probably safe. This is the upside to sharing info with each other.

Everything should be alright now.

And after winding up spending the following two weeks sleeping day and night, not thinking about anything in particular—

“Village Chief Kehma, let's get a brothel.”

“... What're you talking about?”

Village Sub Chief Wozuma suddenly started talking about something ridiculous.

A brothel. In other words, a shop that used professional Onee-sans to do lewd things.

A bad place as far as a child's upbringing was concerned. Very bad.

“Let's get a brothel.”

“No, I heard you. By brothel... you mean *that*? I mean, the establishment meant for adults?”

“Yes, a brothel.”

“Do you want to die, Wozuma? You do know who's supporting the village's—the inn's owner, right?”

Rather, Wozuma is Haku-san's pawn. Even if there were some people between him and Haku-san, even the part-timers could figure out the person backing Rokuko. There's no way that someone as excellent as Wozuma doesn't know about Haku-san.

If Wozuma being the Village Sub-Chief was her doting on Rokuko, he should know that just bringing something like that anywhere near Rokuko would be enough to upset her.

“There aren't many women here... and the number of frustrated men is rising. It's necessary in order to control that... at worst, all of the employees might be assaulted.”

“Ah... I’d just like to say for them to go to Sia, do we really need one?”

“This is a mine, after all. Not having a brothel at a mine is rare.”

So if there’s a mine, there’s a brothel... that kind of thing?

Rather, it’s like wanting to dig into another kind of hole since you’ve already dug one kind? So fussy. Well, this mine’s actually a dungeon so it’s not like they’re actually digging holes.

“In truth, research has shown that areas with brothels have lower levels of crime and improved public safety.”

He said that while putting a document down on the desk. Did you actually go and put that together?

He feels crazy passionate about it, his eyes even look bloodshot.

“But I refuse. Have them go to Sia, there’s even a road.”

“Is that so... Honestly, I thought that you might consider it because of their stepping massages, Village Chief.”

“Nng! Gefu, geh, gofun...! N-no, no can do. I said no, so no.”

“That’s unfortunate.”

Wozuma sighed. Perhaps he just wanted to go to it himself?

He should go to Sia then. It’d only take a few hours by wagon.

“But Wozuma, I didn’t expect you to propose like that. Did something happen?”

“No no, it’s just that peoples’ desire has been accumulating recently. Nothing in particular has happened.”

Really now... but there is a demand for it?

“... If you’d like, how about you head off to a brothel in Sia with some of the people that want to? Like a holiday from the bar. Kinue-san could handle the bar while you’re away if it’s just for two or three days.”

“No, the bar is my life. Thank you for your concern though, Village Chief Kehma.”

It’s not like there isn’t stuff on my mind too, but for me it’s more wanting to sleep than my libido.

I know that it’s not like that for everyone, but I decided to reject building a

brothel anyway.

*

That night.

I used Meat as a hug pillow as usual, but I had a strange dream.

The dream was me in our inn's suite, I was sleeping on the bed.

... Yep, I can do anything I want in a dream so there's no problem with that at all.

However, why is there some girl with pink hair who I have no recollection of sleeping with right next to me? Moreover, she doesn't have clothes on. I'm not a lolicon though?"

"Hey, Village Chief-sama."

"... Who're you?"

"Huhu, I wonde—"

I kicked the little girl out of the bed.

"W-what are you doing!? Doing that to such a cute girl!"

"You must be cold, too bad. Well then... night."

"Wait, please wait! W-why? I-is that it? Was I not shy enough? Sorry, please let me start over!"

I rolled over, turning my back to the pink-haired girl who asked for a redo and closed me eyes.

Haaaah...

"P-please don't go to sleep! How about we do something good together, what do you think?"

"What, you're not going to start over...? Go home then."

"Sorry, I'll start over right now!"

I blacked out for a moment.

When I came to, the pink-haired girl was sleeping next to me. Looks like she's wearing a white micro bikini this time. Yep, haven't I said I'm not a lolicon? Ah, I didn't, did I?

"Y-you like it like this, don't you?"

The little girl was blushing.
Not bothering to respond, I kicked her out of the bed.

“Why? Why!? Aren’t I perfect!?”
“Haaaah...”

“It won’t work even if you pretend to sleep! Look, look! One of the little girls you love so much is spreading her legs right now, don’t you want to see? It’s fine to do whatever you want~. Hey hey~”

I ignored her and tried getting back to sleep... but she really is noisy, isn’t she?

“... Alright, you said I can do whatever I want?”
“Yes! You’re dreaming right now, so you can do whatever naaaaughty thing you want. Socially revolting, disgusting, or even bizarre things, anything’s OK! I await your desire!”

“Then... let’s see, I’ll need a rope and a gag—ah.”

A rope and gag popped into existence, I took the chance and prepared a blindfold as well.

“Eh? Umm, where did those come from just now?”
“It’s a dream right? They didn’t have to come from anywhere. It’s a dream, after all.”

“Wow, you’re used to this... who are you?”

“Well, keep still for a sec.”

I attached a blindfold to the little girl as she waited there patiently. I then tied her up with the rope so that she couldn’t move.

“Ahn~♪ S-so tight...!”
“Yeah yeah.”

I put the gag in the girl’s mouth that started spouting a heated voice.
Now she’s quiet. Good.

I laid back down in the bed.

“—You didn’t do anything!?”
“Tch, you escaped...? Maybe I’ll use packing tape next?”
“Uwaaaan, there’s something wrong with this guy’s head!”

Huh? Did a half naked little girl just say there’s something wrong with my

head?

“No, wouldn’t it be strange for a human to make a move on a young girl?”

“But you should be venting your desires, this is a dream!”

“No thanks, I’m good.”

“... Eh, n-no way, you’re already venting it enough in reality? A-are you a pervert?”

Well, my desire to sleep is being vented enough since I’m sleeping in reality, but that’s no reason to call me a pervert.

“Ah, I’m getting cold, can I get in next to you?”

“Oh well. It’s obvious that’d happen with what you’re wearing.”

I let the micro bikini girl into the futon.

“... Village Chief-sama’s so warm~”

“That so? Well, night. Get some good sleep okay? You’re still growing.”

“Kay~”

The little girl said a pretty dodgy line when she got into the futon after I let her in, but she started to doze off.

Then, after making sure that her eyes were shut and was asleep—I went to sleep as well.

Chapter 217 - Sleeping With the Little Girl

That was probably an attack by the Succubus.

“Seriously, what a timely attack. Rather, that brothel thing’s got to be the Succubus’ plot. What’s she up to?”

When I woke up, I stroked Meat, who was laying next to me as my hug pillow. Her dog tail was sticking out of the futon.

It was wagging.

... Yep, I’m healed.

By the way, there’s that little girl with pink hair sleeping on the other side of Meat. She’s not nude nor was she wearing that micro bikini, but she’s pretty close to it. She’s outside of the futon.

“... A trespasser? Meat didn’t notice her, so she’s pretty skilled eh?”

I did make sure to lock the door, so was it some sort of ability...?

For now, I used the map to check out the girl who was drooling happily as she slept.

She gives 20 DP per day. Equivalent to an ordinary person... that’s actually a pretty large amount given that she’s a little girl. She might be a Succubus though.

Come to think of it, there was that slave collar you could buy with DP huh. It was 5,000 DP.

... Do you just have to put it on for it to work? Or did you need contract magic...?

*

The young pink-haired girl started to wake up inside the futon I’d put her in.

“... Fuaaaaah, funyah... That was a good rest~”

“Oh, morning. Want some breakfast?”

“Yeah, itadakimasu~”

I held out a sandwich I’d prepared for her, so she took it with both hands and started to munch on it.

She has some good eating manners.

“... Huh? I don’t know this room?”

“You finally noticed? Was the sandwich good?”

“Mumu, who are you!? A kidnapper!? ...—uwaaah! The Village Chiiiief!?”

“Ha ha ha, good morning, mademoiselle. Did you know? Trespassing is a crime. Ah, you better not try and run away if you don’t want to die~”

“Pii!? Die!?”

I gestured towards my own neck, clapping against it.

Seeing as how she went to touch her own neck, it looks like she realized there was something on it.

She finally realized she had a collar on.

“W-what did you do?”

“I just gave you a collar. Right, Meat?”

“Yes, Goshujin-sama.”

Meat suddenly appeared next to me, touching her own collar in pride.

There was a slave collar on Meat’s neck. Seeing it, the young girl’s face paled.

“P—... pervert—!? What are you going to do to me!?”

“Ha ha ha, by the way, I built this room so that it’s sound proof. Understand why?”

“Why...? N-no way—”

Yeah, it’s so that I can sleep quietly at night.

Ah, by the way, the collar on the young girl’s neck is just a normal dog collar (10 DP).

I couldn’t actually use a slave collar without being able to use the contract magic, so there wasn’t much meaning to getting one and decided to go with a bluff.

“So, why did you sneak into my room? Petty Thief-san.”

“Thief? Huhun, I don’t steal! I was just looking into the rumors about Village Chief-sama! So I’m innocent, please release me!”

“Then give me back the sandwich.”

“... I’ll clean dishes, I’ll scrub the floors, anything, just please leave me my chastity!”

To be worried about her chastity... is this girl not a Succubus?
Meat leaned over against me like she was snuggling. I gently stroked her head.
Seeing that, the pink-haired girl became increasingly panicked for some reason.

“Just my chastity! That alone! I decided to have my first time with the person I love! Ah, were you wanting me to vomit? So your goal was my vomit! So you’re someone that gets excited by a little girl’s vomit! You just pant at the thought of a little girl’s fragrant stomach juices all over chewed up food, don’t you!? Or maybe you wanted to see me cry!? Both!? Was it BOTH!?”

The pink-haired little girl started to stick her hand into her mouth after she said that. Yeah, uhh, stop?
But really, this girl’s pretty knowledgeable about some weird preferences. Maybe she’s a Succubus after all?

“You don’t need to vomit. Can I hear your name?”
“Eh—m-my name’s Michiru. Even if you eat me, I don’t taste good!”
“Hmph. So what kind of rumors have you heard about me?”
“... T-that you’re a little girl lover that goes after children...!”

I see. So they believed in the rumors and sent a little girl...? What a poor information network.

“Your goal?”
“... Umm, well... to seize Village Chief-sama’s weakness...”
“Why?”
“... O-Onee-sama, umm... I don’t know. She just said to find some weakness. Please let me go. I’ll cry if you don’t let me go!”

So that Onee-sama person is the mastermind?
I got closer to the pink-haired girl—Michiru. With a start, she started trembling. I quietly undid her collar.

“Ueh?”
“I’ll let you go.”

Bewildered, Michiru looked between my face and the collar. She touched her neck, making sure there wasn’t a collar on her neck stuff.

“... Hu, it looks like you’ve already fallen for my charms! As expected of me!”

“Oh, sure. I might end up pouncing on you if you don’t run away right now even.”

“Pii!? T-thanks for the sandwich and sorry for the intrusiooon!”

Opening the window, Michiru escaped in a panic. Ah, she tripped.

“... Goshujin-sama.”

“Hmm? What’s up, Meat?”

“Was she... your preference?”

“No. She seemed a bit simple, so I let her back out to sea.”

I put a mark on her with the map, so I’ll know where she is if she’s inside the dungeon’s territory... nn? She left the village, huh? Well, I’ll find out the moment she comes back.

“... Goshujin-sama, if feels like you’re kind towards young girls. Me included.”

“I can’t deny that... children are treasures, and besides, that girl’s sleeping face was great.”

“Sleeping... face?”

Pinching and rubbing her face, Meat kept mumbling to herself.

“Sleeping face...”

“Your sleeping face is cute too. It heals me.”

When I said that and patted her head, her tail wagged.

And then I heard a knock at the door.

“Kehma. I just saw a young girl I’ve never seen before coming from your window?”

Now then, time for the troublesome explanations. I’ll end up a child-abducting pervert at this rate.

... Was that her goal?

No way.

Chapter 218 - Succubus 1

I explained what happened to Rokuko.

“I see, so in other words, Kehma tied up a little girl with a rope and put a collar on her.”

“Yep, my reputation is bad.”

She should’ve understood what happened, but... why did she kick me in her little girl form? That hurts. At least be in your bigger form.

“Rather, in that case, wouldn’t it be alright if we summoned a Succubus of our own? Didn’t you say that you were going to summon one after getting that info from Setsuna? What happened to that?”

“... Oh, I forgot that I was going to do it afterwards. Yeah, we could summon a Succubus with our current DP. Let’s do it right now.”

And so I checked the catalog... Hmm? 30,000 DP? That’s way cheaper than it used to be. Is it that? Because there’s a lot of people related to Succubi nearby?

“Well, alright. Let’s try summoning one. It might even be a good employee for our inn...”

“I have expectations for it too. Maybe we could put it in a butler outfit like Chloe?”

With that, I decided to move to the Master Room and summon a Succubus. Consuming 30,000 DP, I saw the magic formation expand for the first time in quite a while.

Once it got to around one meter in diameter, a single woman appeared—or not?

“... Huh?”

“Did it fail?”

When I took a closer look, a ring had fallen to the ground.

“What’s this ring? It wasn’t here a moment ago right?”

“Ah, wait, Kehma. That’s a Succubus.”

“... Eh? You say what now?”

A Succubus? This is a ring. It has a transparent magic stone on it like some jewel though.

What's going on?

When I picked up the ring—

[Master. Nice to meet you.]

“Hm? ... Oh, it has a voice. This is the Succubus' voice?”

“Looks like it. Hey, let me see it.”

I let Rokuko see it and looked at the catalog.

It said [Succubus (30,000 DP) *No Body].

When I took a closer look, I saw it written in red letters. I'd completely overlooked it.

“... It's unfortunate, but I guess she can't be an employee? What should we do? I was looking forward to Succubus legs though...”

“Kehma? Seiza in my room later, okay?”

Eh? Why?

But really, what's with the no body thing? What should I do now?

“Umm... what can you do? Without a body, that is.”

[I have no body, so I can possess people through their dreams.]

“Hou, you can possess people? So, do you have to keep the possession up forever?”

[No, it can be released at any time. The ring is more or less my true body, so it will end if it is separated from them.]

“Heeh... Then could you possess me as well?”

[Yes! ... Ah, sorry. Master's magical power and dream power is beyond strong, so I would not be able to without Master's complete cooperation.]

What's dream power? And Rokuko's over there mumbling, “A Kehma... Succubus!? I never thought of that!”

Wouldn't I be an Incubus since I'm a man?

“Rather, does it matter if it's a man or not?”

[Yes. But men will become otokonoko.]

“... Sorry, could you run that by me again?”

[A man will become an otokonoko when I possess them. For example, as

Master's magical power and dream power is so strong, I would temporarily become a peerless beauty upon possessing you. To the level of being a Super Succubus that would be assaulted by walking anywhere, even causing any provided bodyguard to turn on us. The strongest.]

... Could that truly be considered the strongest?
Let's decline trying out the possession on me for now.

"So, Rokuko, you take it."
"... Un? I already have a ring though? The one you gave me as a present."
"No, I want you to be possessed."

[Rokuko-sama... oooh! Such a wonderful magical power, dream power, and your libido... guheheh—ah.]

Yep, that ring's magic stone is shining ominously. As expected of a Succubus' Ring, it's nothing but shady.

... It'll probably be better to pass on having Rokuko put that on. It'd be troublesome if that did something to a Dungeon Core's body.

"Alright, cancel that. Let's try giving it to someone else."
"Mu. Oh well then."
[Eeh!? But if I possess her she'll definitely get a super suggestive ecchi outfit!? Master, don't you want to see Rokuko-sama wearing a super suggestive ecchi outfit?]

"No thanks, I'm good."
[So you're already in such a close relationship that you've seen every nook and cranny of each other? I understand, I was rude.]

I kind of wanted to throw the ring away, but I kept myself in check.
Who would be best to try giving the ring to? Rokuko and I decided to try calling all of our subordinates over.

The first ones we called were the three monster girls.

"How about these ones?"
[Let's see, the silver-haired vampire appears to be the most suitable. However, it seems to me as though she is under a curse... the other two are about the same. The feeling is subtle. Do either of you two have sexual desire?]

Looks like her trait of having zero attack power is no good for being possessed

by a Succubus either. And it looks like the presence or lack thereof is a parameter for the compatibility... There's Kinue-san, a Silky that exists to clean, and Nerune, an Apprentice Witch that indulges in her research. Yep, they're definitely lacking in sexual desire.

"Master. Vampires and Succubi are similar in that they are both residents of the night, humanoid, and prey on humans, but! Vampires and Succubi are absolutely different existences, that's why!!"

"I understand. I just wanted to see your aptitudes."

[Could I try to possess one for now?]

"... Yeah, but who?"

"Me~, pick me~. Could you possess me~?"

The one who offered was Nerune. Hoh? That's unexpected. When I handed Nerune the ring, she immediately put it onto her right hand's middle finger.

[Possession!]

A wind engulfed Nerune followed by her clothes changing into a slutty researcher's robe over a tiny swimsuit.

While on the subject, it also feels like her chest got bigger. And above all, her legs are attracting my eyes.

"Heeh~. My clothes changed~. Is this some magic that changes equipment the moment it's invoked~?"

Nerune looked over herself while touching her body. Her touching her smooth body with those smooth motions was pointlessly erotic.

"My boobs got bigger too~. It used body remodeling-type magic too~...? Fufufu, I'll have more to learn than I thought~"

"Hmph, then, Succubus, can you manipulate Nerune now?"

[Aah, sorry. Could I release the possession? I feel sick. Release!]

You feel sick? Oi.

The Succubus ended the possession before I could even say yes or no. Nerune's appearance and her clothes returned to their usual style. A country girl-style that doesn't show much skin, a normal cute girl.

[... Phew! I did my best, how was I!?!]

“What, there’s a time limit?”

[Nerune-senpai thinks at a dangerously high speed in her head. And, umm, there’s that. She probably doesn’t have any sexual desire at all, she just desires her research...]

So Nerune was the type that looks calm but is actually thinking about a ton of stuff in her head huh...?

Kinue-san looks like her head is only filled with cooking recipes and methods to clean, so it’s dubious as to whether or not she has any sexual desire either.

Because of that, I decided to give up trying to have her possess the three girls.

Chapter 219 - Succubus 2

Next was Ichika and Meat.

So, when I called the two over—

[Fuoooooh!? W-what is this amazingness!? Master, it's crazy!]

The Succubus started shouting in joy... Let's see, towards Ichika?

[That dog ear slave girl, she's a bundle of promise! Uehehehehe, Ojou-chan. C-could you put your finger into my hole? Go for it, just pop it right in there!]

I knew it... Well, thinking back to what Setsuna said, Meat might also be talented at being a Succubus. And you're a ring, don't say 'my hole'. It's not wrong though.

"What, a Succubus? Aah, no helpin' it then. I put food before romance."

[Your body has various good things though. Well, you're a human, so you'll have at least some sexual desire. Those three from before were monsters, so it wasn't strange for them to not have any.]

"Isn't Nerune a human-based monster?"

[Her thirst for knowledge has reached the point of being monstrous... she's a monster. I understood that with my body, not my head.]

You don't have a body though?

Well then, I wonder how it will go with Meat—

"Excuse me."

[T-there, yes, keep going... aaahn! Possession!]

Bang!

Meat shined. What're you in a rush for?

Rather, this is way different from when you did it with Nerune, oi.

Then, when the light dimmed down... wearing black strings, Meat was stretched out on the ground in a form that had grown into my preferred age range. She was barefoot, the soles of her feet facing me. Her toes twitched like they were calling out to me.

... Gulp.

My heart beat like it was grabbed onto.

W-what superb feet... kuuh!

[The descent... of Succubus Wanko!]

“... Desu.”

Meat raised the corners of her mouth with a clumsy feeling. It was a slightly embarrassed smile that would cause someone to want to protect her through rain and storm. Ah, I want to hug and lick her.

“Ooooh... wait, Meat, your appearance... isn’t it like Kehma’s?”

“Eh? Nope, Rokuko-sama. No matter how ya look at her, she doesn’t look like Goshujin-sama at all. She’s a sexy girl that’s even causin’ my heart to thump though.”

Hmm? Are we all seeing something different?

Still not looking away from Meat’s feet—

“Oi, what’s going on?”

[Sorry, I think it’s the passive skill, [Charm]. Ichika-san might be seeing the most proper version?]

“So Rokuko and I can’t see her properly?”

[I think so. Seeing your reaction, you got super charmed.]

What did she say...? I got charmed...? What an idiot. I’m just thinking that I want to rubby-rub-rub my cheeks between her feet, that’s all. Right now, even.

“—Wait, holy crap I got charmed! Ichika, hit me! It’s an order!”

“Aye aye! Toooh!”

Bam!

Ichika’s fist landed on my cheek. I fell back and rolled over on the ground.

I, who’d fallen down on the Master Room’s white floor, felt my head cool down.

I’m going to just stay here and take a breather.

“Phew, I’m back to myself...”

“What are doing, Kehma? You’re really weird.”

“No, you’re even worse off.”

When I sat up, I saw Meat wearing a black bikini. She didn’t grow up. It just looks like her face is sexy, like she’s delirious over something. Nn, did her eyes

turn red? ... Also, Rokuko's hugging Meat and nomming on her dog ears. Zealously.

"I see... so that's what being charmed looks like?"

"Kehma, haaah, your ears taste so good. Nom nom."

"Funyaah! R-Rokuko-sama... that's ticklish... kuun♪"

"Oi, get back to your senses, Rokuko. That's not me, it's Meat."

"Haah, Haah... it's fine even if it's Meat... aah, Kehma's great scent, kun kun."

... I guess it's fine to keep going?

—Oh crap, hold up. I almost got charmed again. I concentrated on the pain in my cheek and managed to get a hold of myself.

"Succubus, release the possession!"

[H-hyai, Rokuko-shama's... technique, sho good... release!]

With a pop, Meat returned to her usual maid-outfit self. Rokuko popped out of it a few seconds later.

"Huh!? Meat? Why am I using Meat as a hug pillow?"

"You got charmed."

"... Succubi are scary. By the way, Kehma, what's up with your cheek?"

"It's nothing. [Healing]."

Recovery magic is amazing, the pain's gone just like that.

"Goshujin-sama, are ya okay? I hit ya with all I had."

"Yeah, you saved me. Rather, Ichika, you were fine through all that?"

"Well, I was thinkin' about how Goshujin-sama got to use Meat-senpai as a hug pillow every day and got filled with power so I guess I got charmed too?"

Isn't our Wanko Succubus too strong?

Just then, the Succubus' voice came from the ring.

[Woow, it didn't last long but I got to succubate~. That charm was more than I deserve! Master, Meat-senpai is good! I want to get along with her! To the point of unifying!]

"Rejected. It's too strong and can't be controlled. It was like being caught by a Siren."

It might be nice as a trump card, but not for daily use.

We just created an ultimate weapon for our dungeon.

“... That’s a little... unfortunate. I thought that I would be able to help...”

I suddenly felt startled by Meat when she removed the ring. It’s probably because of some lingering effect.

“Hey, Kehma, couldn’t we just let Meat have the ring? Isn’t it alright so long as she doesn’t get possessed?”

“... Hmm.”

“Then what do we do with the ring? Did you want it? Sure, Kehma can be a Succubus.”

“No way.”

Oh. I was thinking that she was possessing people, but now that I think about it careful, it doesn’t actually have to be a person, does it?

“Succubus. Can you possess Golems?”

[Golems? I can, but... yeah, so long as it has a body, I can. It won’t be a perfect body since it won’t have any sexual desire, but it won’t have anything like a consciousness to get in the way either. I could do it with Master giving me magical power? If you do, there shouldn’t a problem. Besides, none of that even matters if it’s inside a dream.]

Looks like she figured it out. She’s pretty smart, this’ll go quick.

“Good, I’ll have to prepare a Cute Golem then.”

[Heeh, a Cute Golem? Aren’t all Golems the same...?]

“Oh, right. You still haven’t seen my [Create Golem] since you’re a newcomer huh. Just watch this Dungeon Master’s—no... this Golem Master’s skill!”

Like this, my [Create Golem] was about to flare up.
Take a good look at my [Cute Golem]—!

Chapter 220 - Succubus 3

... Ah!

Crap, I wound up staying up all night. It's already morning!

... I can't stop myself when I get into making a robot. I just gave priority to something that isn't sleeping... I need to be more careful.

Well, thanks to that, the Golem that'll be the Succubus' container is done, but—

“What do you think? This is feminine yeah?”

[Ah, sorry. I fell asleep. So you finished?]

You need to sleep even though you don't have a body?

By the way, its theme is a robomaid. I made it have a curvy, feminine body by making an Iron Golem's joints mannequin-like. I'm pretty confident in my results here. Other than its face.

... The face is, well, it's a simple round face with cyber-like red sunglasses. The artificial ruby eyes I made for it feel like they're tsurime, but I'm not too confident in them so I put a similarly artificial ruby-made horizontal line-type visor on it to cover them up.

I feel like the result has a good robomaid feeling to it.

[Hmm, couldn't the face be a little more beautiful? It looks rather plain, doesn't it?]

“Please don't comment about anything concerning the face. That's my limit...”

[Eh? Hmm, oh well then. This is good enough, I'll let you off the hook.]

Hoh, how self-important you are.

“By the way, where did Rokuko and the others head off to?”

[Rokuko-sama and them went outside. She said they were going to head back home and sleep... but why would a Dungeon Core say 'head back home'?]

“Ah, there's an inn I built outside. We usually sleep there.”

... Still though, her reaction towards my [Create Golem] was pretty weak.

[Well, I was surprised when you started yesterday. You went into serious mode when you were giving orders for you to make the arms and legs, don't

you remember?]

“Aah, yeah, maybe? It feels like I did something like that... yep, even if I’m the one to say it, the legs really did come out great. They look soft even though they’re made from iron.”

[You had me possess Meat-senpai to use her legs as reference after all. Master was saying stuff like it wasn’t good enough while putting so much energy into it, it was such a turnoff~!]

I don’t remember that at all. I did that?

[Eh? You don’t remember? ... You were licking her legs. And were tickling them. Meat-senpai begged for you to stop, but Master wasn’t taking no for an answer... and then you two became one.]

“Eh, holdup. Sorry, did that really happen?”

[Nope, that was a lie. Specifically, it was a lie starting from the possession part. Rokuko-sama stopped you.]

That was a lie? Bastard. Ah, she’s not a bastard, she’s a Succubus. I put her ring onto the Golem to possess for now. Now I’ll just make it fit properly with [Create Golem] aaaand... done.

“There you go.”

[Alright, I’ll possess it.]

Its ruby eyes flashed—at least, it felt like they did. The Golem got up and moved even without me ordering it... Yep, those are some fine legs. My ability to shape them is amazing if I do say so myself.

[Oooh! This is... so much more human-like than I thought it’d be! How should I say it... the operating feel, yeah, the operating feel is very human-like!]

“Good, I’d mixed a bit of orichalcum into its joints, so it shouldn’t be slow in day-to-day tasks like Golems usually are. Rather, it should even be fine in a hand-to-hand fight.”

[Seriously? For you to make a Golem with orichalcum in it, that’s amazing, Master.]

The Golem punched the air. Yep, the performance is so much different when I use orichalcum. It shouldn’t even be called a normal Golem at this point.

“Rather than a Golem, it’s more like a Doll. There’s no mechanisms in it to call

it a machine doll after all.”

[This is wonderful, Master! I'll follow you forever!]

“How about we go show it off to Rokuko and the others! This is my number one masterpiece!”

*

“Ah, Kehma. Morning. You're back to yourself now?”

“... Yeah. That was, uhh, I went on a high since I didn't get any sleep...”

After going to sleep and getting back up, I was performing a seiza in front of Rokuko.

The Succubus inside the Doll was together with me.

“But still, you made a cute Golem huh. I thought you'd just focus on its legs though.”

“No no, it'd be gross to see a normal Golem with amazing legs. That's why I had to make sure its whole body was done right.”

“... So you did it all for the sake of its legs?”

“Yeah, so?”

It's like how you'd be weirded out by seeing a pair of nice legs on some old man. That's why making it so that the whole body was coordinated was a super, super natural conclusion.

“... Well, I might've went too far with the arms... but then there'd be imbalanced Golem arms on a dainty body, then there's also the moe element...”

“Kehma, have you slept enough yet? Are you okay?”

And now she's worrying about me for some reason. Shaddup.

“Well, we couldn't put a Golem like this in the inn right? What should we do with it, decorate your room?”

“... Ah, right... I was thinking it'd be good if we had her possess the massage chair. I mean, it's also a Golem.”

“I see, so it'd have a charm effect for getting repeat customers... Ah, but wouldn't it be alright if you just went with saying you got it in the dungeon like the massage chair? Like say it was in a treasure chest.”

... Would that work?

It wouldn't be strange if I passed it off as getting it from the dungeon, and I am supposed to be the person whose gone the furthest into the dungeon. It wouldn't be a problem at all even if I said it's an item that only I could get.

By the way, concerning the massage chair, I went with putting hand-sized versions that just need magical power to run inside the warehouse's treasure chests just like how I did with the blade golems. They're popular items.

"It'd be fine if you made people able to get Golems from the treasure chests too. Just make them move when they're supplied with magical power and follow what their owner says. That shouldn't be a problem for you at all, right Kehma?"

"I see, those do sound convenient."

Rokuko's idea was pretty great.
And it might be useful for my Golems to spread about in case anything happens.

"Alright, let's make some obedient golems be an ultra rare item in the treasure chests from now on. I'll even make a Doll like this one as a super jackpot. Well, one that doesn't have a Succubus possessing it."

"Right, that sounds good. There shouldn't be any problems if you just tell the guild you got something new from the dungeon. Even if there's a problem, I'll silence them."

They know that Rokuko is able to borrow Haku-san's influence.
And so that's why we'll have new Golem employees.

"By the way, now that it's like this, are you going to make the Succubus one of those—a named monster?"

[Eh, seriously? I'm deeply moved that you'd give me a name!]

"Right. Then, you're a Succubus, so... [Neru]? From 'sleep'."

[Woohoo! It's lazy—! But I'm named now, yay!]

It looks that made her happy.
Rather, I'll be relying on you to guard against Succubi y'know?

Chapter 221 - The Little Girl Returns

The pink-haired girl that invaded the village, Michiru. Her job was to ensnare the Village Chief.

According to their information, the Village Chief was simply a figurehead with the true master being the bar master, who was also the Village Sub Chief. That said... as the Village Chief held the final say, he could easily discard the Village Sub Chief's proposals.

They knew that the Village Chief was a person who had a thing for little girls (lolicon) from previous investigations. That's why she, an immature Succubus, was assigned to the job.

As little girl lovers (lolicons) could often easily detect adult succubi using mimicry to look like a young girl, he was a strong enemy with a low success rate. However, as Michiru was truly a young girl, she wasn't using mimicry.

Moreover, they didn't mind much even if she failed and were repelled, so she was a sacrificial pawn... well, it wasn't to that extent, but they hadn't expected much from her.

That's why the only thing she was told about her mission was to ensnare the Village Chief, not receiving much other information at all. She truly was repelled, so it could be said that the decision of not giving her much information was the correct choice.

"... But I haven't given up! I'll make that Village Chief fall into the palm of my hand!"

Clenching her fists, Michiru's spirit was on fire.

However, when she snuck into the village again that night, the Village Chief was absent.

Was he being vigilant on the day after it? Michiru's shoulders drooped. And her stomach growled.

... It looked as though her body remembered that she hadn't eaten anything after that sandwich.

“Uu... even though I’d be alright as long as I had life energy... even an animal would be fine...”

But this was an adventurer mining village. There weren’t any households that kept pets. There wasn’t anyone among the adventurers that kept lesser monsters like tamers either.

Meanwhile, sneaking in a night visit (having a meal) with an adventurer was hard for Michiru.

It was at the time she sat down in front of the inn at a loss for what to do.

“Oh? Young lady, why are you in a place like this?”

“Fueh?”

When she raised her head, she saw a beautiful woman with pale green hair. She was wearing a frilly outfit... it was probably the outfit for people who worked at the inn.

“Are you one of the guest’s children? ... Young lady, where is your papa or mama?”

“U-umm, umm...!”

Michiru grew panicked and confused. This was the enemy’s territory, she couldn’t say something careless.

However, her body was honest. A cute rumble came from her stomach.

“Oh? You’re hungry, aren’t you? Would you like me to treat you to some leftover bread?”

“A-are you a goddess?”

“Oh goodness, no. I’m just a normal maid.”

“Ah—but Onee-sama told me not to follow strangers...”

“Oh, I’ll introduce myself then. I am Kinue. I work at this inn. You?”

“M-Michiru...”

“Michiru-chan, is it? That’s a lovely name. Now, I’m not a stranger anymore, am I?”

With a smile, the woman—Kinue, held out her hand.

Michiru timidly took Kinue’s hand. Her hand was gentle as it helped pull Michiru onto her feet.

Michiru wondered if this was the kind of feeling a mother would give.

“Umm... I’m not a guest at the inn though... is that alright?”

“Oh? Then I’ll just have to give you a treat as a friend then, Michiru-chan.”

“...! U-un! Friends! We’re friends, yeah!”

And so Michiru was taken into the inn’s dining room by the green-colored maid.

*

“The target has been taken in. What now, Rokuko-sama?”

“What now, hmm...”

Although the girl Kehma had tagged on the map appeared, just when he thought about making a move and seeing what happened since it somehow felt like she was a puppy on the streets, they somehow wound up sheltering her. She was currently sleeping rather soundly after filling up on bread. Her sleeping face was innocent, she could only be seen as a normal child.

But what should they do now?

She tried talking to Kehma about it, but as he was concentrating on making the golem that’d become the Succubus’ container, he only responded absent-mindedly. Rokuko knew from experience that she’d just have to leave him alone when he got like that.

“Shall I get rid of her?”

“Un, I’m not one to say but that’s cold. Kinue, you’re pretty merciless aren’t you... Even though you said you were friends.”

“I am a maid. Work has priority over personal affairs.”

“What do you personally want to do?”

“Fufufu, could I take her as my subordinate and teach her how to clean? She is my first friend, after all.”

“Ooh. I see.”

Rokuko nodded her head.

“Wait, huh?”

And then tilted it.

“Don’t those adventurers usually ask you to [Please be my friend]? What about them?”

“Oh, Rokuko-sama. They only really mean that as [Please be my lover]. My lover (cleaning) is settled on, so I refuse them.”

“Ah, really?”

“I might think about it if they at least presented me with some residence I could clean though.”

“... You know I won't give Kehma up to you right?”

“Yes, I understand, Rokuko-sama.”

Kinue smiled. Kehma possessed multiple buildings she could clean: the inn, the village chief's mansion, and the dungeon. Moreover, he provided her with an environment of not only being able to clean but also being able to cook as much as she liked. This was much too much of a blessing for her.

That's why, when combined with the effect of her naming, Kinue's intimacy meter to Kehma was close to the peak. She adored him to the point that she would even get rid of her first friend if that friend became an obstacle to Kehma.

“Also, aren't you friends with Rei and Nerune?”

“We get along well, but we are more colleagues than friends. We serve the dungeon together.”

“I see.”

Rokuko felt that Kinue was unexpectedly businesslike.

“Well, we'll wait on dealing with her till Kehma's done with his Golem. He got really fired up so I wonder if he'll be staying up all night and doing something weird again?”

“Again?”

“Yeah, this happened a while ago. He went nuts over building something and forgot to sleep.”

Kinue was unable to imagine Kehma, someone who gave sleep priority over anything else, concentrating on something so much that he forgot to sleep... Then again, he was prioritizing making a Golem over sleeping right now.

“Kehma is amazing when he concentrates! He could even make a dungeon that wins against Haku Ane-sama.”

“In that case, we could expect that Golem to be perfect.”

“But he’ll be no good if he doesn’t get sleep when he’s done. What we’ll do with the girl will be after that. Keep a watch on her in the room. I’ll adjust your work shifts.”

“Yes, thank you, Rokuko-sama.”

Kinue bowed to Rokuko respectfully—

(... Now then, I wonder just how much information I can get out of my long-awaited friend.)

—and smiled.

Chapter 222 - The Little Girl's Midnight Visit

"And that's how it is!"

"Yep, but why?"

Simply put, the little girl I put a marker on came back rather thoughtlessly, so Kinue took her in. It also looks like they become friends and she managed to get a lot of information from her...

While I was being surprised at Kinue-san's unexpected excellence, I sorted out and reviewed the information we have concerning that pink girl.

- "It's a secret, but I'm a Succubus."
- "I know I look like this but I'm probably older than you, Kinue!" (Her mental age seems to be about what she looks like.)
- "Fuah!? This cake is super tasty!"
- "Umm, Onee-sama is a super amazing Succubus though?"
- "Kinue is my friend. I'll protect you so that Onee-sama doesn't attack you."
- "Ah, but you can make cake so you're definitely useful, Kinue!"

She was able to get her to say those things.

... Isn't that girl a bit too easy?

"Kinue said that there was also the possibility of it actually being a trap."

"So the info is what's behind what she said?"

So they decided to leave the call to me, huh. Is it that I'm trusted or that I'm good at performing?

Enough about that little girl being a Succubus. I'm more anxious about her older sister.

"Oi Neru, time for some work."

[Kaaay, Succubus hunting!]

"No, my guard. In my dreams."

She's getting a bit ahead of herself there. Just a bit.

*

Under Kinue's cooperation, Michiru came to the inn room the Village Chief

slept in.

It looked like he moved his bed to a part of the inn with lots of people as a precaution against Succubi.

“Uu, thanks Kinue. You even went this far to help me.”

“Oh my, aren’t we friends? You don’t have to worry about it, Michiru.”

“Friends... Kinue. Please tell me if you’re ever in trouble okay? I’ll help with anything!”

“Fufufu, in that case, would you help me working at the inn next time then?”

“Un!”

Seeing Michiru’s smile cover her whole face, Kinue smiled back.

“Oh, the room is locked. What will you do?”

“It’s alright! I’m a Succubus so I can sneak into the room with Dream Dive! But I’ll end up turning back into my physical body if I wind up actually sleeping though...”

“Will you go to sleep in the hallway then? It isn’t dirty since I’ve cleaned it though. Right, shall I bring you a blanket?”

“It’s alright, my physical body disappears when I use Dream Dive. Cya in a bit!”

With that, Michiru used her skill, Dream Dive. Her body disappeared like it had melted into the air.

Her view changed. Her vision ignored doors, walls, even floors and ceilings. The only things she saw were people who were asleep. This vision was something that only those who could dive into others’ dreams, such as Succubi and Incubi, could see. Sleeping people looked like masses of white light, everything else was pitch black.

Moreover, as Michiru was a Succubus, the masses of white light that represented men had red outlines. The red outlines were a sign that they were targets she could get into. (Although it wasn’t as though she couldn’t get into ones without a red outline, it was somewhat difficult to do so.)

She could see the people who were sleeping in the inn’s other rooms as well, but she ignored everything other than the Village Chief.

As though nothing were obstructing her, Michiru ignored the door as she slowly approached the white light that belonged to the Village Chief.

Caressing its red outline, she poofed into the Village Chief’s dream.

In it was the same gorgeous room as the other day.
And something that was also the same as the other day—the Village Chief was sleeping in the bed.

“... I’ll definitely succeed in charming him this time!”

Michiru squirmed into his bed. The bed was so comfortable that it felt like a good place to go to sleep... but if she fell asleep, she’d wind up being driven out of the dream. (It appears that she wouldn’t be driven out if the dream’s owner was paying attention to her.)

Resisting the urge to sleep in the sleep-inducing bed, Michiru’s head popped out from underneath the blanket right next to the Village Chief’s head. Once it appeared as though the two were sleeping together, she reached out and shook the Village Chief awake.

“Village Chief-sama, Village Chief-sama.”

“Mmm... ah, you’re that girl from the other day?”

“U-umm... d-don’t you want to feel good with me?”

Her clothing seemed more shameful than arousing the other day, so she was in her normal clothes this time. Even so, it was a Succubus’ default, so it still showed a lot of skin.

“Yep, no way I’m holdin’ back! A little girl, ha ha!”

“Kyaaah!? V-Village Chief-san!?”

Michiru got overwhelmed by the Village Chief’s sudden excitement. While thinking about how she hadn’t expected for her normal garment to be attractive, she felt a tinge of fear from the Village Chief’s bloodshot eyes.

“U-umm, please be gentle... uhh, it’s alright since this is a dream, but, umm, just—just in case, okay?”

“Fufufu, just leave it to me. I might look like this, but I’m a gentleman.”

“Kyaah, sto—t-there.... nn! Kyaah, hyaah!?”

The Village Chief abruptly started ticking Michiru’s feet.

“Haha! A little girl’s feet, ha ha!”

“Kyahahahaha! Th-that’s tickliiish! Ahaa, hyaaau, aha, ahahahahaaa!”

And like that, Michiru’s feet kept being tickled until the Village Chief was

satisfied.

She felt like her stomach muscles must've gotten a workout... it was a dream though.

*

"I can't sleep when it's so noisy... well, I'm already dreaming though."

Listening to the laughter coming from the little girl, I—still inside my futon under the bed—complained.

I'd asked Neru to be my substitute.

Succubi are able to change their appearances freely inside dreams, so I asked Neru to act like she was a charmed version of me and see how the girl reacted. A so-called sting operation.

By the way, I wanted my guard (Neru) to be near, so I got the ring back and put it on. There's no problem so long as she doesn't use Possession.

... Besides, sleeping with the Doll would be a bit...

It's a hard, heavy lump of iron that's way too cold to sleep with and above all, its existence alone would make the sting operation fishy.

Although I'll have to pretend that I got charmed after I wake up, but Succubi basically only use their seductive techniques to get what they want inside dreams. Given the premise that I've been charmed after I wake up, I probably won't be found out if I just act the part. Probably?

Well, it doesn't really matter even if I fail, so I guess it's alright.

... Rather, is that what Neru thinks I'd do? Isn't that just a bit overkill?

I think that I'd be a bit more amicable... and when I thought that, a telepathic communication came from Neru.

[It wouldn't feel like I was charmed if I didn't do this much.]

"Seriously..."

[Please don't say anything. We'll be found out if she hears right?]

Yep, it's a dream so I can obviously use telepathy. Well, I'll leave it to you, then.

[I'll keep doing my best in this act then! I'll leave what's after to you okay?]

Just as Neru said that, the situation on top of the bed progressed.
Or perhaps I should say that it looks like Neru strengthened her attack.

“... Can I... lick your feet? I can, right?”
“Hiii... hyuuu, p-please sto—.... ah, no, it’s not like you can’t, umm, j-just, my breath... and various other things will leak if you...”
“Liicky licklick lick liiiick, lililiiick!”
“Nyahiii—! Kyuhyuuu, kahyuu... a—hyuuuu...!”

I could hear the sound of her gasping and writhing on top of the bed.
... Just what is she doing up there? Sounds a bit nasty...
Well, I’ll just put my earplugs in and get back to sleep. I’m already dreaming though.

*

And then morning came.

“... Hmm, that was some good sleep... woah.”

Waking up, I saw the pink-haired girl... Michiru laying next to me.
However, whether or not she was conscious was a bit dubious. Her eyes were vacant, she was breathing weakly, and most of all, she twitched every so often. There was even the traces of tears on her eyes. Saliva dripped from her half-open, weakened mouth, too.

Are you alright? Oi.
Let’s see... her eyes are open, so she isn’t asleep, right?

“H-hello?”
“Yeeesh!? Ha—ah, haah, haah... I-I’m alive... haah, I can breathe, it’s a miracle...”

Ah, good. Looks like she’s alright.
Michiru was taking deep breaths.
Then, at the moment she took a victory pose, she locked eyes with me.

“... Hyiii!? V-Village Chief-samaaa!?”
“H-hey there.”

She frantically backed up towards the wall. What’s this girl doing... ah, right, I

have to act like I got charmed.

“L-last night was crazy yeah, Babe? I’ll answer whatever, got anything to ask?”
“...”

Crap. Was that a bit too forced?

Chapter 223 - The Little Girl's Older Sister

There was an awkward silence.

Guess I gotta go the distance and keep on pushing...

"Phew. Michiru, you're so charming. Enough so that you even charmed me."
"Fueh!?"

... Yep, she didn't think I'd say it.
I'm acting like I got charmed, but well, I don't feel like I could act like Neru who was doing whatever she wanted last night at all.

As soon as I started to think I failed, Michiru looked at me as though to see if I really was.

"Eh, really?"
"Michiru-chan's so cute."
"Ehehe..."

When I praised her to make doubly sure, Michiru went full-on shy mode.
Is it alright for her to be like that?

"Y-you'll do whatever I ask?"
"Yeah yeah, just ask. Michiru-chan's so cute, how could I not~"

When I said that, Michiru smiled.

"T-then, Village Chief-san! Please turn around and wave."

While thinking about what the heck was up with her request, I turned around in a circle and waved at Michiru.

"I did it! Then next, please do a handstand!"
"Ah, sorry. I can't do a handstand."
"Do something about that!"
"... I think the charm might break from the shock of me failing though~"
"... If you can't do it, oh well."

Is it alright for her to be like that?
I'm the one to say it, but the hurdle for looking like I'm charmed is pretty low.

Neru obviously overdid it. I glanced at the ring (Neru). It felt like the ring's magic stone was shining faintly as though to gloss over it.

Well, let's just say you passed.

"So, what should I do for Michiru-chan? Tickle you?"

"Pii!? No tickling! Y-you can only a-attack me inside a dream! Ah, umm. I want Village Chief to go somewhere with me... umm, outside of the village."

"Alright, let's head out."

"Ah, but let's get breakfast before that since I'm hungry!"

"Okay, are you good with a sandwich?"

"Yeah!"

Her smiling face was dazzling. How should I say this... you didn't actually charm me, so uhh, sorry?

... Wait, won't I actually get charmed if I start thinking like that? Gotta be careful.

*

After eating the sandwiches I brought out, we quietly left the inn and headed outside the village.

Although I'd be leaving the dungeon's domain... I have the clothes golem and was using [Super Transformation] to transform into myself and give me an extra life, so I have a decent safety margin. I should be able to manage one way or another.

The only flaw in this state is that [Blackout Resistance] is weak, but since I have Neru here they shouldn't be able to do anything even if they make me faint and try to do something in my dreams.

At worst, there's the possibility I get possessed and turn into a Succubus... no, let's not think about that.

We headed out to a clearing in the forest.

After unhesitatingly walking all the way here, Michiru looked around restlessly. It wasn't like she got lost, but it felt like she was worrying over whether or not the person she was going to meet was here.

Michiru put her fingers into her mouth and blew hard.

"Phuuuuu—! Huh? But there's a sound when Onee-sama does that..."

“... Were you wanting to whistle?”

“U-umm, please don’t worry about that.”

“Aah, I can see the adorable Michiru-chan’s cuteness, so I’m not worrying at all. Couldn’t you just call for her by shouting?”

“Oh, right... ONEE-SAMAAAA! IT’S MICHIRU, I DID IT—!”

Michiru cried out in a pretty loud voice. It hurt my ears a bit. A little while after that, a well-styled adult woman with the same pink hair as Michiru came out from behind the thicket... Hoh, those are some wonderful legs. Even her feet... gulp.

“Onee-sama! I did it!”
“Shh! You’re too loud. But, Michiru, well done.”

Wearing very Succubus-like, lewd clothing that didn’t really cover much, the woman stroked Michiru’s head. Michiru cuddled against the woman’s stomach with her cheek like a puppy. So this is her [Onee-sama]? The one Michiru said was a Succubus? Yep, she definitely looks like one.

“This person is the Village Chief? ... I’d heard the rumors, but he really is young.”

She licked her lips, gulping back some saliva.

“Pleased to meet you. [Onee-sama]-san? Could I ask your name?”
“Before that. Michiru, is the Village Chief really under your charm?”
“Yes!”
“Okay... then, could you order him to dogeza and to say that he wants to lick my feet?”
“Of course! Village Chief, go on.”
“Yes, please let me lick your feet, Onee-sama! Without your shoes on, if I can!”

I dogeza’d with the feeling of wanting to devour her. I’m acting, so I have to do this. Ah, it’s so hard for me to do this~, why is she making me dogeza~, why~

“... I see, he proactively responded to an order to do something with a woman even though he likes young girls. He is definitely charmed.”
“Right!? Huhuhun.”

Looks like Onee-sama was totally deceived by my acting.
So, your feet? ... Ah, no, it's nothing.

"So then, could you order Village Chief-san to sign this contract?"
"Yes! Village Chief-san, please sign this contract."

I got up out of the dogeza and received the pen and contract from Michiru.
... Hohoh, this paper is official. Let's see...?

"Please hurry up and sign it, right under Onee-sama's okay?"
"One moment, I'm the type to properly read everything inside a contract before signing it. Wouldn't it be bad if the charm broke from me doing something different from what I usually do? It's Michiru's charm yeah?"

"Ah, right."

"For you to be so stuck to your habits even while charmed, you really must be an unexpectedly proper Village Chief."

"Even as a figurehead Village Chief, I don't want to accidentally fall into debt~"

Michiru and that Onee-sama looked convinced, so I read the contract.
... As for its contents, hmm. Huh? Isn't this the same contract as what Wozuma brought me a while back? It's just asking for the permission to construct a standard brothel. The only difference is that the person in charge of it is written to be [Suira].

"Who is this Suira person that would be in charge?"
"Me."

So that's you huh. Looks like Michiru's sister is named Suira.

"Hmm, what is Suira-san's goal? I'd like to know so that I could sign it with good faith."

"... Michiru. Order him to hurry up and sign it."

"Yes! Village Chief-san, please sign it."

"Well well. Let's see, Michiru-chan and Suira-san alone wouldn't be enough to work at one of this size huh... Would the other employees be Succubi as well? Why would you want this village in particular? Wouldn't it be more profitable at Sia?"

"W-wait a second. Are you really charmed? How are you able to be so detailed..."

“Hmm? Isn’t that stuff natural to ask? Natural, I say. Ordinary. Commonplace even. To the point that it’s like breathing. Even if you finally make it, it would just collapse if you don’t have enough employees to manage it. If you have more employees, that means more villagers, which means we’d have to secure more food, and there’d be a racial difference. You wouldn’t have to worry about that stuff if you went to Sia, so I wanted to make sure. See? It’s natural.”

Michiru looked at me somewhat doubtfully as I smoothly spouted off random stuff. And so I now have to show off that I’m still charmed, like I’d just remembered I was.

“Aah, Michiru’s suspicious expression is soooo cute~”

“He’s still charmed...”

“Is he? Is it because I’m a half...?”

“Hey now! Michiru, you are a splendid Succubus! I guarantee it!”

“Onee-sama...!”

The two embraced each other. This is good. I’d like to ask if they’re sure about that, though.

“... Well, alright. There are eight other Succubus employees and one human. Succubi’s main nutrition comes from life energy, so it’s alright if we just eat enough normal food to camouflage that... As for why we aren’t going to Sia, it’s because we don’t have money to open a business there.”

Believing that I’m charmed, Suira answer quite well.
I see, so there’s eight other Succubi and a human.

“Wait, there’s a human amongst you Succubi?”

“Yeah. A comrade in prostitution. Enough of a nympho to be called a Succubus... wait, that’s enough, so sign it alright?”

Aah, what should I do?
I already heard what I wanted to hear, so I guess it’s fine to expose myself?

“Rejected. It’d bad for children’ education.”
“... Huh?”

Suira was stunned.
Michiru pulled on my clothes in a panic.

“H-hey, Village Chief-san!? That’s not what I said, I said sign it... please sign it because of my cuteness!”

“Aah, Michiru is cute, very cute. I’m going to head back home now. Ah, I don’t mind hiring two or three of you if you want to work as waitresses. It looks like you have some circumstances, but eleven people really is a bit much, so maybe a shift system with hourly pay...”

“Please wait! You aren’t charmed!?”

Suira stood with her hands out before her. The starting actions to cast a magic skill.

“You know that we are Succubi, so we can’t let you live.”

“Hoh... Then I guess we’ll just have to fight?”

I also took a stance. I have some new techniques since I was watching Wataru teach Setsuna judo a few days ago when he came by, so let’s finally give them a try.

I caught Suira’s arm and, while pulling on it, kicked out her legs. I then pinned her on the ground.

“Kyaaah!? T-this isn’t happening...”

I was worried about something falling out since her clothing covered so little, but it ended pretty quick. Back-lying perpendicular arm bar.

... Ah, she smells good. And that soft squishiness particular to women feels great.

And then my mind started feeling warm and comfy.

Chapter 224 - Charmed

Ah, I wound up defeating Suira instantly.
But this feeling really is comfortable... ah!? Why am I using a move that takes her arm!?
Why didn't I choose one that holds her legs!? I'm such an idiot!

"Wh—at, just..."
"I tripped you then held you in an arm bar... it's just a technique for one on one combat."
"Kuh, I-let go of me."
"Sure."

Suira asked me to release her, so I did.
Fufufu, now I can use a technique that lets me hold her legs. Suira, what a thoughtful woman you are.

"So then, what next?"
"... Tch, for everyone's sake, I can't lose here...!"
"So you have to defeat me? Pfft, sure, why not. I give up."
"... Nn?"

There's not really any meaning behind winning or losing here anyway.
So don't we just call it my loss? Hmm? Suira's looking at me strangely. She said that she couldn't afford to lose, so why isn't she happy about winning?
Hmmm... a woman's heart is mysterious.

"Please spin in a circle and wave your hand."
"Sure. Like this?"

I don't really get it, but if Suira wants me to, why not?
I spun around and waved as Suira told me to.

"He... got charmed...?"
"Please wait, Onee-sama. I just checked that earlier. He might still be acting."
"Then, umm... then could you sign the contract from a moment ago?"

Those upturned eyes are unfair! C'mon, now I just have to sign it!

“Got it... This good?”

I signed the document that Suira held out to me once again. By the way, although I can't write the characters of this world's language even though I can read them, I'm now able to write a few words a bit shoddily with the glove-type golem I made with Rokuko's collaboration. My name's one of the words. Suira looked at the document I'd passed back to her and checked to see if I really signed it. Hmm? She looks like a deer stuck staring at headlights. Her face looks great like that too.

“... We did it?”

“A-amazing, Onee-sama! You even charmed a man of a different preference!”

“No, that's not it, Michiru. This man... doesn't appear to be a lolicon.”

Ah, come to think of it, they were mistaking me for a lolicon, weren't they? Seriously, I'm having to deny it all the time. Who's spreading rumors like that? It's the fault of that rumor that Suira had such a strange misunderstanding about me... I'll have to figure out who's doing it and shut them down next time.

“... Village Chief, tell me a secret that you can't tell anyone.”

“Hmm? A secret that no one can know... like what you two are?”

“Correct. Oh, please ignore that thing about Michiru.”

“Got it. So a secret I can't tell anyone huh?”

A secret I can't tell anyone huh, that's pretty hard. If it were a big secret it'd have to be the dungeon, but I can talk to Rokuko and the others about it and they all know about my earth mage Narikin mast.

In other words, it has to be a secret I can't even talk to Rokuko about... do I have something like that? Hmm, I have to think of something so that I can tell Suira about it...

“In truth... I still don't really know the meaning of the word ‘partner’, but recently, my partner, Rokuko, has been casually getting into my personal space. It's a bit scary...”

Yep, that's a secret I can't even talk to Rokuko about. Now it's a secret I share with Suira.

“... Are you head over heels for her?”

“Fufu, so you're asking that? It's alright, Suira is the only one in my heart.”

“That makes me so happy. Is there nothing else then? A fetish you can’t tell anyone perhaps?”

“Hmm, a fetish I can’t tell anyone about. That’s hard...”

“Are you a lolicon?”

“No.”

I am a foot fetishist, but it’s not like I’m hiding it. Rather, I’m pretty open about it. I even tell Rokuko I am whenever it comes up. And it feels like Meat knows something about it since she occasionally ‘forgets’ her socks in my room. So as for something I can’t tell anyone... hmm, it really is hard. It doesn’t feel like I’ve had much of a libido since becoming a Dungeon Master in the first place?

But! If Suira is asking for it, a man must answer!

“Ah, right. Recently, I’ve felt a bit nice when I turn into a little girl.”

“... You like cross dressing?”

“Something like that? I mean, it’s a bit fun to be cute.”

“Hmm, that truly is a weakness...”

Weakness? I don’t really know if that is one, but Suira seems to be happy so it’s all good.

It might be fun to transform into Suira and make out with her.

“I’ve also been thinking that female bonding might be good recently.”

“Really? Then how about next time I turn you into a girl and tease you? It would be a sensation you can’t taste in reality.”

“That’d be awesome. I’ll look forward to it.”

I can actually use [Super Transformation] to become a girl in reality too, but a proper man wouldn’t resist a woman’s advances, probably? I think. Definitely. Maybe.

“So then, what do you hate?”

“My sleep being obstructed. If someone does that for something that has no reason related to me, I’ll... recognize them as an enemy and crush them. Anyone who disturbs my sleep is an enemy.”

This question was an easy one. Fufufu, but I wouldn’t mind if you woke me up yeah? Being able to hear Suira’s voice would be plenty enough of a reason...

maybe it'd be just barely enough? No, that's actually difficult. I'd have to think about it even if it were Suira.

"... What have you done to people that did?"

"I think I had the dungeon eat them? Those are some good memories."

Yep, those bandits were great nourishment. Well, that's the feeling I got when I asked Rokuko about it.

... Huh? Suira, did you just pull a bit away?

"Ah, sorry. Did I scare you?"

"N-no. It's nothing, I'm alright."

"If so, okay."

"... Onee-sama. Isn't this person dangerous? He's killed people?"

"This about it from another angle, Michiru. This will be a weakness."

It's not like I really did it myself, but well, she can turn my dungeon into a weakness? Yep, as expected of Suira. There's nothing I can add to that either.

"... Well, this much should be enough. So then, Village Chief-san, go back to your room and forget everything about us until we meet again. That we were here is a secret as well... but you will agree to having signed this contract."

"Got it. I'll head back to my room then."

"That's a good boy. I'll give you a reward."

When Suira said that, she brought her face close to mine—
—and, gently meeting my lips with hers, nimbly inserted her tongue.
Her soft and sweet tongue made it feel like my hips were going to give out... I somehow endured it.
My heart's beating like a drum in my chest. I'm sure that my face is beat red too.

"...—puah. M-my... legs aren't working."

"Puah. Oh? How cute... For you to get like this from a simple kiss, you're unexpectedly innocent aren't you?"

"P-please don't look so much. It's embarrassing."

"Oh...? Haven't you done something horrible to your Partner-san? Huhu."

"What? Rokuko has nothing to do with it..."

After that, I walked back to the inn.

Then, as she told me to, I forgot about Suira and Michiru.

Chapter 225 - In the Shadows

[And that's what happened!]

"So you were just watching that whole time?"

[I don't have a body, it's not like I could've done anything to stop it. And I can't use Possession on you unless I have your permission either, Master.]

I thought I'd headed back to the inn and had some good sleep, but it looks like I was charmed by the Succubus and lost my memory.

After hearing Rokuko, Neru, and the others' testimonies I quickly learned that I'd blundered and got charmed. Moreover, my own written note was conclusive evidence on it. I'd written a note saying: [I got charmed and will be losing my memory]. Seeing the memo I'd left with Rokuko, I got some of my memory back.

The part of my memory that came back wasn't the part of me talking with Suira but the bit about preparing the stage.

Since I couldn't remember the parts concerning Suira, I headed back to my room and had Neru supplement my memories... heading back to my room first saved me. It was a secret that I couldn't tell Rokuko after all.

[Rather, this is what you expected right?]

"Well, something like it."

The part about me being charmed was going as planned so far.
The strategy I thought up went like this:

Temporarily pretend to be charmed by the pink-haired girl.
Lure out her sister, expose that I wasn't charmed, then be charmed.
Neru would then return me to myself if she could, else devote herself to gathering information if she couldn't.

*Additionally, Meat would be hidden in the shadows, tailing them back to their base if possible.

As for getting charmed after revealing that I wasn't charmed, that was to get my opponents to relax their guard.

And so, by carrying out this strategy, I got some insurance by sealing my

memories and forgetting about the latter half of the strategy. My handwritten memo would act as the key.

The method I used to seal them was practically the same as what Suira used. I was commanded through a charm.

As a result of that, since I was charmed, I acted practically unconsciously.

Additionally, I was set so as to not spill anything big about the dungeon by being told that it was [Something not to discuss].

Neru—possessing the Doll—had me charmed under Rokuko’s supervision... but that’s another piece I don’t really remember... I didn’t do anything weird, right? Rather, you guys didn’t do anything weird to me, right?

“Still though, I put various things in the inn’s warehouse to appear to be weaknesses... but they didn’t get brought up at all. Grah, that didn’t turn out well.”

[I don’t think someone’s thought patterns when they’re charmed are that easy to figure out though? It all turns cryptic once the charm ends.]

I wasn’t expecting to predict it perfectly though.

The only [Weakness I’d prepared] that made an appearance was that [I’d killed people (bandits) and had the dungeon eat them]. I’m just barely safe because of the way I said it. On the contrary, maybe its authenticity improved?

I headed back to the Master Room where Rokuko was waiting.

Rokuko looked up from some book she was reading when I entered.

Meat had returned as well. Looks like Rokuko collected her when she returned to the dungeon’s domain.

“Are you alright, Kehma?”

“Yeah. I’m pretty sure my memory’s filled in”

I removed the ring (Neru) and handed it to Rokuko. I’ve already finished my task so there’s no reason for me to have it.

“So then, how did it go on your end, Meat?”

“I found their base. I can clean them up whenever.”

“That so? Good job.”

Meat’s tail wagged back and forth when I started petting her.

... Seeing Meat like that, I suddenly had a thought: isn’t talking about cleaning

them up worse for her education than building a brothel?

Rather, Meat, your way of dealing with things... it's a bit brutal, you know? It's good that you're faithful to the dungeon, but you might end up as a smiling, bloodthirsty, knife-wielding killing machine if you keep it up.

You're still going about assuming that the normal way is to clean them up... how'd you get like this?

"... Let's go the peaceful route for now, okay?"

"Okay."

It looks like they have some circumstances going on, so talking with them is important... let's go with that.

Still though, charms are scary, they can even seal memories... I wonder if I could get a charm resistance skill from the gacha? It's not in the catalog though.

"Peaceful, huh? Won't you put the brothel under the dungeon's control? I don't mind though."

"Rokuko... please help me think up an excuse for Haku-san."

"What, couldn't you just say you built it to shelter Succubi? They're great for the dungeon right?"

"... Would that work?"

"Kehma, aren't you too afraid of Haku Ane-sama? You even beat her."

Alright, let's try moving forward with building the brothel (Quivering Voice).
... Well, each of the Succubi are worth dozens of thousands of DP and there's ten of them. If I can make them our comrades there's no doubt that it'll be a nice catch for us. It's a bit of a problem that one of them's a human, but I'll figure that out after talking with them.

"Now then, Neru. Please tell me what the Succubi did to Kehma."

[Okay! I'll tell you everything other than what I was forbidden to say!]

Oi, you just said there's something you can't say.

"... In other words, there's something that needed to be forbidden? Looks like there's some punishment in order for those Succubi..."

"Alright, how about we leave that behind? Ookay, the Succubi! They might get away if we aren't quick!"

I rather obviously changed the topic.

“You will tell me later, right?”

“Well, if I still remember.”

... It's troublesome in a number of ways, so I'd be better off forgetting~

*

Because of all that, Meat headed out for the Succubi's base with the Succubus Ring on.

It's a shack built here in the forest... is it a hut used by lumberjacks as a rest area or something?

I took control of the surrounding forest as the dungeon's domain, the only area not included is the shack the Succubi are using.

As for me, I'm in the Master Room deploying Golems to the areas we gained control of.

I used the Messenger Golem, Euma, and had him stand in front of the shack and will be talking through him. I'll be contacting them like this since it looks like I'll be charmed again if I meet them personally.

In other words, I'm raiding them as the Dungeon Master... rather, as a Dungeon Boss.

[Aah, aah. Let's see, you guys are surrounded. Resistance is futile, so please come out.]

“Who is... —! W-w-w-w-what the heck!? A sea of Golems!?”

By the way, I'd deployed fifty Stone Golems, enough to encircle the small building.

Now then, let's have a peaceful chat... surrounded by Golems.

Chapter 226 - On the Level of Taking an Arrow to the Knee

The encircling siege formation... err, well, it's just a simple Golem wall, but as there's a chance I'd get charmed if I met with the Succubi directly, negotiating as the Village Chief would be self-destructive.

That's why it's necessary for me to deal with them as a Dungeon Master, someone that can negotiate remotely through a Golem—

[Let's see... hm? There's just nine of you?]

“... Yeah, just nine.”

[Hmm.]

Suira and the other Succubi came out from the shack, but there were just nine people. There should have been eleven people in total... I guess the people that aren't here are Michiru and the human?

I looked at the nine again. All of them were wearing clothes that should be measured more as string length than by cloth yardage. The exposure amount was amazing. There weren't any humans among them, probably. If there were, they'd be sluts.

Well, it's more convenient without humans given the circumstances.

Still having Meat standby in the forest, I faced the person who was probably the Succubi's leader, Suira, and addressed her.

[What, it's not like I'm really looking for a fight. I just thought we should have a bit of a talk... You can trust me, alright? It'll work out better for both of us that way.]

“...”

[Alright, at least it looks like you're understanding me.]

Suira was just glaring at me silently, but since not trusting = fighting = war, she has no choice but to trust me if she doesn't want to fight against a crowd of Golems that their charm doesn't work against.

But since it's not my intention to actually fight, I'll move right on to what I'm

here for.

[Alright ladies, how do you feel about being employed by my dungeon?]
“Dungeon? ... B-by some chance, are you... a Dungeon Core?”
[Ah, you could think of me as something like that.]

Suira face cramped. Did she remember something unpleasant about a Dungeon Core?

“... E-excuse me. Is it for [Cave of Desires]? You’re scouting us for there?”
[Yeah.]

“Umm, if we refuse?”

[I won’t do anything if you leave. Well, I can’t say for sure if you keep loitering around nearby...]

“... Let us talk for a few minutes.”

[Sure.]

I visibly looked over Suira’s group.
It looked like they finished talking after a bit of time.
Suira looks displeased, I wonder how she’ll answer?

“... If you are fine with us not going under your control, we are fine with doing what you say.”

[Hoh, so you know that much? Great, that’ll speed this up. Sure, that works.]

“Eh—”

Really?—is what Suira’s face was saying.

[Hmm? You’ll do what you’re told right?]

“We won’t listen if you tell us to die you know.”

[As long as you listen to our demands and don’t do too much, it’s fine. I don’t intend to ask for anything unreasonable. Sound good?]

“We also have secrets though.”

[I’ll do some investigating, but if you’ve covered your tracks well it’s the same as you not having any. I’ll overlook any secrets that aren’t detrimental to the dungeon.]

“... What are you planning?”

[That’s a bit excessive. You understand that having disturbances nearby is bad yeah? It’d be good if you followed that policy.]

“Why did you bring so many Golems then?”

[I thought it'd go faster this way. I mean, it really did go quick.]

By bringing out this many Golems, there wouldn't be any doubts about the Dungeon Master and we'd avoid any unnecessary fighting.

And instead of a deposit, I'll give them some normal food.

[Even if you're all Succubi, you're still more or less fine with normal food yeah? I brought along several days' worth of food.]

“... That's a big help.”

... She looks surprised, I wonder if she was thinking I was a Dungeon Master that wouldn't even guarantee her livelihood despite inviting them for the job?

“I'm just surprised that a Golem understands the concept of eating.”

[Ah, well, I'm a representative to the last.]

I see, so that was it huh.

At least it looks like I won't have to worry about finding any new employees for a while.

[By the way, you still have other comrades in hiding right? Would they be fine working for the dungeon too?]

“... Umm, you saw through us, huh.”

[Maybe. But I'm not really complaining, you know? I just wanted to negotiate properly.]

“Alright, I'll trust you... But, umm, it's hard to say, but one of us is a human.”

[Hoh, a human, is it?]

I already knew, but I pretended that it was the first time I heard about it.

[I'd like to not meet with them if possible.]

“... She's... already behind the door. She's, well, more or less heard and agrees. She won't tell anyone about the dungeon.”

“Alright. Please instruct her about the policies... I'll be thinking about your instructions, so please rest properly until then.]

And then, just as I tried to leave.

“... Please wait!”

I heard a voice come from the behind the door. With a bang, the door tried to open. It hit against the Succubus standing in front of the door.

“Oh, someone’s in the way? I wonder who it is. Could you please move?”

“Hya!? N-no! It’s dangerous!”

“Please stand down!”

Bang, bang.

Someone inside struck against the door over and over.

Staggering, the Succubus kept holding the door closed.

“No, this is where I must show my sincerity.”

“Why do you sound so happy then!?”

“Because, doesn’t it sound like it would definitely be amusing if I went out there!?”

What sincerity? I’m getting a bad feeling here.

[Yeah, well, cya.]

“Alright. Leave this to me—”

I tried to escape with the Golems while that Succubus held the door closed.

“Hey!? Please don’t be rash! Please, please stand down, Leona-sama!”

Did she just say... Leo... na? I unintentionally stopped moving.

Boom!

A loud noise rang out as the door was blown away, revealing a human walking out.

And that human was a woman. A woman with a black ponytail and red eyes.

“Pleased to meet you.”

The woman smiling there—was Leona.

Well now.

Could I call this a counted yakuman?